

THE ARIZONA JOURNAL-MINER

Oldest Paper in Arizona. Established March 9, 1864.

Published By
THE JOURNAL-MINER PUBLISHING COMPANY

Member Associated Press.

Published Every Morning Except Monday.

J. W. MILNES, Editor and Manager.

TERMS:

Daily, per year	\$9.00
Daily, per month	.75
Weekly, per year	2.50
Weekly, six months	1.50
Weekly, three months	1.00

Payable in Advance.

The Journal-Miner will be continued until ordered stopped. Bills are sent out regularly, and subscribers are requested to pay the same promptly. Subscribers who desire the paper stopped at any time are earnestly requested to send notice to this office and pay amount due.



Watered at the Postoffice, Prescott, Ariz., as second-class mail matter

Editorial Comment

KIDNAPING IN 'FRISCO.

We are not accustomed in San Francisco to strategy in criminal trials so unscrupulous and indecent as that by which the defenders of Tiry L. Ford are endeavoring, not, indeed, to establish his innocence, but to acquit him, says the San Francisco Bulletin.

Turpitude could hardly sink lower than the employing of depraved women to debauch the unfortunate weakling, Loneragan. Dorland, the "magazine writer," who is really a private detective for the hoodlums, invited Loneragan to go automobiling at night. Loneragan, at the shrewd direction of William J. Burns, took his wife to the trying place, and the hoodlums' detective thereupon reproached him for not having come alone. Their expedition, they hinted, was not of the sort that Mrs. Loneragan would approve. Loneragan went home with his wife, and agents of Burns followed the conspirators to a resort where they met other members of the detective corps of the United Railroads. Women had been provided to assist in the debauching of Loneragan. It was the plan, probably, to drug and kidnap Loneragan, without whose testimony Ford could not be convicted in this trial. For the purpose of establishing the character of the women, the agents of Burns followed them until the women and some of the detectives in pairs were traced to lodging houses in the Tenderloin. One of these detectives is a man named J. R. Brown, Captain Mooney of the police went to the room occupied by Brown and one of the women and called the private detective to the door. Thus the identification is certified.

When the facts of this outrageous endeavor to corrupt and remove a witness were exposed in court, Earl Rogers had nothing to say, but outside of court he vigorously asserted that Luther Brown of the United Railroads' detective bureau could prove an alibi. Rogers was aware that the detective accused of the conspiracy is J. R. Brown, not Luther Brown.

Earl Rogers may feel that Ford cannot be acquitted on the evidence, and that the only hope for the defense lies in foul play of some sort, but his strategy is doing far more toward convicting than toward acquitting Tiry L. Ford. The foul play planned by the defense is usually bungled and it reacts invariably to the injury of Ford. The exposure of the plot to kidnap Loneragan must have made on the jury an impression exceedingly detrimental to Ford. Earl Rogers has done as much to help the prosecution in the Ford case as Francis J. Heney has done.

The outrageous conduct of Ford's defenders calls for severe comment. Ford is entitled to a fair trial and to all the latitude that the law allows. No just man would criticize Ford's counsel for trying every means within honor to save him from conviction. The evidence against Ford is known to the public, and the public understands that Ford's counsel cannot find much hope or comfort in the evidence, but must rely strongly on the tricks and arts of the jury lawyers. But even a desperate case does not warrant such desperate measures as the kidnapping of witnesses and the deliberate invention of falsehoods such as the charge made by Earl Rogers that the prosecution of the hoodlums was an incident in a grand conspiracy, headed by Randolph Sprackels, to sell the Spring Valley Water Works to the municipality at an exorbitant price. There are

limits beyond which an honorable lawyer, or any lawyer who is not an impudent shyster, will not venture even in a case as forlorn as that of Tiry L. Ford.

Sometimes outsiders are impressed for an hour or a day by impudent mendacity, uttered with an air of earnestness, but just as G. D. Collins, after his sensational performances, usually lost his cases in the end, so Earl Rogers will find that all his tricks will fall back, in the end, upon his client. It is very smart to ask questions implying grave charges against the other side, but what will Earl Rogers say, and what will the jury think when Heney calls on the defense to make proof of these charges so frequently insinuated by Rogers in his questions? Rogers, by his questions, may make the gallery wonder for a while and secure the headlines in the papers, but the day of reckoning will come, and what will he do then? Heney sits back, smiling, for he holds the trump.

Sensations gratify the newspapers, and entertain the public, but when the case is submitted to the public, like the jury, thinks it all over and asks way an accused man, if innocent, or his lawyers, should deem it necessary to attempt to debauch hostile witnesses or to make false charges against the prosecution. The public, like the jury, will ask what the motives of the prosecution, even if they were bad, would have to do with the question of the defendant's guilt or innocence; will ask what bearing the fanciful Spring Valley yarn, fabricated by Earl Rogers, would have, even if it were true, upon the question whether Tiry L. Ford did or did not bribe Supervisor Loneragan.

Therein lies the explanation of the failure of sensational shysters to win their cases. They look only to making ephemeral impressions, and not to ultimate victory. To score for a moment by any means, any false assertion, is their play, but they forget that the main thing is the verdict. While Earl Rogers keeps his mind on insulting the prosecution, Heney keeps his mind on gaining the confidence and convincing the minds of the jury, for that is the only thing that counts.

The dirty tactics of the defense in the first of the United Railroads case must shock that portion of the community which sympathizes with the higher-up hoodlums because they have college educations and wear good clothes. The higher-ups, it appears, can be just as nasty in their tricks as the lower-downs. There is not much to choose between them. One gang is not less base than the other.

The attempt to remove Loneragan, however, is more than a blunder, which will hurt Tiry L. Ford, it is more than a matter of policy in which only the accused is concerned. It has a public as well as a private aspect. The public is concerned in the administration of the criminal law. The public is willing to give an accused person a great deal of rope, even when he is clearly guilty, but the public, how ever lenient, will not tolerate the abduction of witnesses for the state.

DOES THIS SPELL INNOCENCE?

Why shouldn't a hoodlum also be a liar? It isn't at all surprising that a member of the paid literary staff of the United Railroads obtained a signed statement from Thomas F. Loneragan, one of the ex-supervisors, who was bribed by the Calhoun cash to rob the people of San Francisco of a valuable

franchise. It is immaterial what the statement purported to allege. Loneragan says he was not "on oath," hence it didn't count. His sworn testimony contradicted the "magazine" announcement, which the company, whose money and tempted him into wrongdoing, trapped him into making. Then a tricky lawyer sprung it on the jury, to weaken the testimony of the graft witness.

Possibly, it may have the desired effect, and yet, to the close watcher, it only strengthens the belief that Calhoun is guilty, as charged. A high-minded man, wholly innocent of the crime of bribing public officials for sordid ends, would not allow his subordinates to attempt to clear him by such pettifoggish methods as yesterday's exhibition betrayed. Nor would he have contended that the grand jury had no authority to indict. He would have come into court, facing everything, daring everything, with a single lawyer, whose value to his client depended not on his ability to weep and gyrate before juries in criminal cases, but rested solely on his knowledge of the law.

If Loneragan's sworn testimony were unsupported, the self-confessed grafting official would be unworthy of belief. But the corroborative evidence is too overwhelming, too minute as to detail, to admit of doubt. Apparently, the defense is that the money paid Abraham Ruef, \$200,000, was a lawyer's fee—his final disposition of which was of no concern to the head of the United Railroads.

It remains for the jury to decide what multitude of sins a lawyer's "fee" may cover. The sum is too large to have been paid in good faith, as a bona fide retainer. That is self-evident. It was want everybody is satisfied it was, bribe money, to pave the way for a favorable decision in the overhead trolley franchise, desired by the company, and worth, at least, \$1,000,000. Of this the people were deprived by the chicanery of their officials, debauched by a wealthy corporation.

Now, the men charged with the utterance of this crime are brought to book. Not until they are made to suffer for their reprehensible conduct will the evil be abated. It is the bribe-giver, not the bribe-taker, who is the guiltier person. When the selfish rich man, who seeks valuable privileges by devious means, is pilloried before the world, and branded as a common felon, there is hope that the sickening succession of graft and hoodlums, so prevalent in American cities, will be come so unpopular that honesty in municipal affairs again may flourish.

THE VALUE OF LAUGHTER.

It is to be deplored that we, as a nation, are becoming so dignified, and take life so seriously—even tragically; and now, as if to intensify the growing tendency toward solemnity, some scientists and say that "laughing is insanity," and that it strengthens the mind, and "theaters are but gatherings of people suffering from temporary insanity." One may expect almost any meanness from a long faced, sour visaged bunch of distracted nerves, but who would be suspicious of the man with a hearty laugh and a beaming countenance? There are several kinds of laughter, and several degrees of each kind; it is almost another language. Can you not recall a smile that had so much of a sneer in it that it could sting like a blow in the face? One instinctively judges character by the laugh, just as they are unconsciously influenced by the personal appearance, and it will usually be found that this instinctive judgment is correct. One admires most the laugh that has in it the broad, vigorous ha ha! ha! Instinctively you trust that person, just as you would distrust the person whose laugh is sneeringly squeaky and apparently forced. Avoid the person with the latter laugh, but, more than all, avoid the person who laughs not at all. Hearty laughter is of real therapeutic value; it increases the circulation, relieves the overcharged nerve cells, aids digestion, stimulates the liver and bowels and overcomes mental depression. That the Journal-Miner knows, because it has tried it. But, aside from benefits to the one who indulges in hearty laughter, its influence is untold. Indeed, it is untellable. Tears may be sacred, and a laugh may be holy, but does not the memory of a laugh comfort more than the memory of tears? Laughing is infectious. No one will deny that. Happy that household which has a mirthmaker in it, and whatever loss of dignity is sustained by the family is fully compensated in increased health and happiness. Mark Twain, the humorist, has done more good in the world than Samuel Clemens, M. D., could ever have done; but think what a world of harm Mark Twain, M. D., might have done! Laughter is better than pills. The Journal-Miner is a firm and enthusiastic believer in

hearty laughter, the giver of health, and the mirth that is born of mental keenness, that still is shorn of points that sting or barbs that hurt; health suffers under too much dignity; therefore the surplus should be buried and a keen sense of humor resurrected therefrom that will enable one to see a point quickly and to laugh heartily. From the people who are too polite, who are too dignified to laugh, the good Lord deliver us!

CANTEENS AND DRUNKENNESS.

That drunkenness among the enlisted men of the army has increased since the abolition of the post canteen has been repeatedly asserted in official reports. Instead of promoting temperance, it is declared that the result has been exactly opposite. But the opponents of the canteen are loth to acknowledge the truth of these statements. One of them, W. N. White of Philadelphia, writing to the New York Times, absolutely denies them, and offers, in proof, the following figures, as given by the judge advocate general:

1900—General courts martial, 6,680; drunkenness, 1,845.
1901—General courts martial, 6,095; drunkenness, 1,458.
1902—General courts martial, 5,311; drunkenness, 960.
1903—General courts martial, 5,275; drunkenness, 811.
1904—General courts martial, 4,429; drunkenness, 616.
1905—General courts martial, 4,800; drunkenness, 508.
1906—General courts martial, 4,596; drunkenness, 501.

Mr. White is, apparently, ignorant of the fact that, since the passage of the act of March 2, 1901, the power of the inferior courts was extended, so that they may punish, by forfeiture of pay, and confinement, instead of trial by general courts martial. In 1904, the number of convictions by summary and other courts was 10,803. Last year, not including the Department of California, whose records were destroyed in the San Francisco fire, the number had increased to 15,000. Yet Mr. White says the official figures show only 501 cases of drunkenness in that year. The acting judge advocate general says:

"In 90 per cent of the cases before general courts the defendant pleads drunkenness as an extenuating circumstance, if not as a defense, and drunkenness is the charge in the great majority of them."
That is, the drunks were about 10,500, instead of 7,501, as asserted by the prohibitionist correspondent. Whatever arguments may be advanced against the canteen, the assertion that its abolition promotes temperance among the men directly affected might as well be abandoned. The evidence is too strong the other way.

BAITER OF GRAY WOLVES.

Reading the testimony of former Chairman James L. Gallagher of the San Francisco board of supervisors, recalls, in a striking manner, the experiences Chicago had with her hoodling aldermen, when the bold and unscrupulous Charles Tyson Yerkes, controlling the street car lines of the north and west divisions, had his grip on the city council of that tempest-tossed municipality. Like Calhoun, Yerkes had a confidential lawyer, who placed the bribe money in the hands of the council leader, leaving him to make the distribution.

In the San Francisco hoodling sequence, it seems to have been Calhoun to Ford, to Ruef, to Gallagher, to the gray wolves of the supervisory board. Even as Alderman Powers was credited with retaining his "commission" on every dollar he paid over to the corrupt Chicago aldermen, so Gallagher testified that he shaved the amounts entrusted to him 5 per cent, which he retained for his services as "go-between." He also, like the Chicago hoodling official, graduated the bribes according to the influence wielded by the recipients, invariably allotting himself the largest share, which, as chairman of the board, no doubt, he thought was his just due.

Yerkes was, without question, the most pernicious influence that ever aided in debauching the servants of the people. For five or six years, he had the aldermanic pack completely under his thumb, and, in that time, to our personal knowledge, ruined, beyond redemption, several aspiring young politicians who were so unfortunate as to be elected to the city council. They were poor in purse, and the temptation of Yerkes' cash—thousands of dollars for a franchise vote—was too much for them to withstand. They succumbed to his devilish advances, and blackened their reputations for life.

Wherein is Calhoun one whit better than the unspeakable Yerkes? But for his kind—of which Glass is a type—there would be no incentive on the part of public officials to be false to their trusts. They are weak humans, at best, as a glance at the San Francisco hoodling board of supervisors discloses, and when the insidious agent appears, with his palavering ways, and bundles of bills of large denomination, they are easy victims.

We cannot help regarding the Calhoun-Yerkes type as the most dangerous of all to the public welfare. So far the wealthy bribe-giver has escaped earthly justice—no doubt, Yerkes' case is receiving attention on the other side of the Styx, by this time—and, as a result, the bribe-taker continues to flourish, to the detriment of the public service, to the curse of the age, to the

REDUCTION MADE ON ORE SHIPMENTS

Management of S. F. P. & P. Lowers Tariff On Shipments to Humboldt--Hillside and All A. & C. Points Affected--Reduction Result of An Investigation By Hastings.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Mining concerns, operators, prospectors and miners in the new copper country tributary to the A. & C. railroad will welcome the announcement that the management of the S. F. P. & P. railway has ordered a cut made in the tariff on ore shipments to Humboldt, from Hillside and all points south, including all stations on the A. & C. The new rate will go into effect October 26.

The rate for transportation of low grade ores from any point on the A. & C. has been reduced from \$2.50 to \$2 a ton, and a still greater cut has been made on high grade ores, the rate being reduced from \$5 to \$3.50 a ton. Shipping rates to Humboldt from all points affected are the same.

The reduction in the ore tariff is the result of a thorough investigation of the resources of the new copper country made last June by P. P. Hastings, general passenger and freight agent of the S. F. P. & P. and operated lines.

When seen yesterday by a Journal-Miner man, Mr. Hastings said: "It is the policy of the management to afford as cheap a rate as possible so that people along our lines can do business at a profit and at the same time

leave a reasonable profit for the roads.

The general tendency in rates is downward and reductions are made from time to time where the lower rate will do the most good and assist in the development of the country. The A. & C. country is not so advantageously situated, as far as the Humboldt smelter is concerned, as other districts. The new cut in the tariff, beginning at Hillside and going south, will enable the producers of that section to ship ores almost to as good advantage as those on the Bradshaw Mountains and main line, from Hillside north. Operators in the A. & C. country have to overcome many disadvantages not met with by those of other districts. The wagon hauls from the mines to the railroad stations are, generally speaking, longer, the weather much warmer in summer and the distance to water in many cases, greater. Such promising properties as the Hercules, Rogers, Boone, Woods Investment company's mines, Copper Bottom, Ironwood and Arizona, and a host of others, under the low rate, can ship ores to Humboldt almost as cheap as the concerns shipping over short hauls. The ore tariff reduction is the result of a personal investigation made of the conditions in the Haveruvar, Bill Williams River and Harqua Hala ranges."

MESA MAN MEETS BRIDE IN ASH FORK

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Disappointed at not finding a minister of the gospel or a justice of the peace in Ash Fork, Sunday morning, to join them in the bonds of matrimony, Miss Bessie Ola Pulliam of Chickasaw, I. T., and Edward Guy Ataway of Mesa, stopped over here a few hours later, en route to their future home in Mesa, and exchanged pledges to love and cherish each other for life.

The fateful words pronouncing them man and wife were spoken by Rev. Logan W. Wheatley of the Marina street Methodist church, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Tucker, 124 North Marina street, at 9:30 o'clock. The wedding was a quiet one, only a few witnesses being present. The marriage is the culmination of a romance which had its inception in the school days of the contracting parties, neither of whose love for the other ever chilled, although at times thousands of miles have divided them.

The bride is an accomplished young woman from the Indian Territory, where she has a host of friends, who, no doubt, regret to see her change her residence to Arizona.

The groom is the manager of the L. B. Johnson & Co. mercantile firm of Mesa. He is held in the highest esteem by the residents of the Salt River valley town, and is considered among its most enterprising and shrewdest business men.

On his way north to meet his bride at Ash Fork, he stopped over here, Saturday, and procured a marriage license, intending to have the ceremony performed as soon as they met at the Forks, but their cherished ambition was not realized until they reached the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tucker, here.

The happy couple left yesterday morning for Mesa, where the groom has a comfortable home in readiness for his life partner.

demoralization of society generally. The penitentiary is too good for the bribe-giver. Deportation to a penal settlement, with a chain-and-hall attachment, for life, would be none too severe a punishment for this great corrupter of public morals.

Full Associated Press dispatches in the Journal-Miner.

THINKS THE BLACK HILLS VERY RICH

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

A vast amount of high grade ore has been taken out of shallow shafts and tunnels on the eastern slope of the Black Hills range by miners and prospectors during the past twenty years, and it is my honest opinion that some very large bodies will be developed there by concerns now about to start operations with a view to opening the properties to good depth," said W. J. Martin, mining engineer, who returned Sunday from an inspection trip through that district.

"Last week a good sized body of ore of high grade was struck in a tunnel on the B B mine, one of the oldest locations in the district. Several years ago, Charles Nathorst dug out \$11,000 worth of gold ore from an open cut only twenty feet in depth, and about fifty feet in length, on the same claim. The new find was made in a tunnel on the ledge, at a shallow depth. It is proving better with every foot run and it certainly looks very promising to me.

"The ledge, cuts through a porphyry zone which intrudes through the mountains, showing a surface width of about 4,000 feet. The vein is a strong one and there is every indication that a good property will be opened there. The B B location is one of a group of two claims owned by the Verde River Copper company, recently organized to take over the holdings of the Pfau Mining and Reduction company, which, until a short time ago, was the subject of much litigation for almost three years.

"Another mine that will prove someday to be a wonder, in my opinion, is the Etta. I was in charge of operations there immediately before work ceased the last time, and am familiar with the property. Work was abandoned when the rich oxide ores changed to a sulphide at water level, only 100 feet down. The vein is strong and continuous in the bottom and the ore of a good grade.

"Watch the eastern slope of the Black Hills range from Jerome to Cherry Creek, and you will see some great bodies of ore developed there in the next few years," he concluded.

If you are ashamed of your business get out of it; if not, advertise it in the Journal-Miner.